

OING to "Colter's Hell" this summer? If so, be sure to take with you Uncle Sam's 1920 bulletin, just off the government press. It tells you all about "Colter's Hell"which is to say, the Yellowstone. oldest and most famous of our 19 why "Colter's Hell"? Well, it's

an interesting story and not every-The story of John Colter and "Colter's Hell" properly begins away back in 1803, nas Jefferson, our third president, bought the Louisiana territory from Napoleon

The western boundary of the United States was then the Mississippl, as fixed by the treaty with Great Britain after the Revolution. Jefferson sent James Monroe to France to co-operate with Minister Robert R. Livingston in the purse of the Mississippl's mouth for \$2,000,000. apoleon laughed at them. He had just made pain cede him the Louislana Territory, intendablish there an empire to replace that st to the British in Canada. Then Napoleon saw he must fight the British. He could not fight and ize, too. So, to spite the British, he told the two Americans they could have all the country not included) for \$15,000,000. And he made Monroe and Livingston agree. Jefferson was scared stiff at the act of his agents. There was a pation wide rumpus over the purchase, but congress ratified it and the people finally approved it.

Jefferson, had not the slightest idea what the United States had bought and in the spring of 1804 he started the Lewis and Clark expedition from St. Louis to find out. This famous expedition went to mouth of the Columbia river and returned to St. Louis in 1806, after having been given up for ost. It passed a few miles to the north of the Yellowstone, without even suspecting its existence.

John Colter was one of the private soldlers of the expedition. Before it reached St. Louis he got his discharge and returned with two trappers to the headwaters of the Missouri for beaver. In the spring of 1807 at the mouth of the Platte he met usel Lim and again turned back. Lisa built Fort Lisa at the confluence of the Yellowstone and the Big Horn. Colter, going alone to summon the Crows to the fort for trade, passed to the south of the Yellowstone through Jackson's Hole to Pierre's Hole at the west of the Yellowstone. Returning thence to Fort Lisa, he passed diagonally through the Yellowstone, the first white man to see its won-

Colter, after adventures and travels that give him a front rank among explorers of the west, re-turned to St. Louis in 1810. He ecounted his adventures and he told of the marvels of the Yellowstone. St. Louis believed pomp of his tales of adventure, but would have none of the geysers, boiling sprint and paint-pots of the Yellowstone. They derisively dubbed it "Colter's Hell," laughed over it for a time and then forgot it. Gen. Willlam Clark, his commander, was the only one to believe him. On the official map of the Lewis and Clark expedition is a dotted line from Fort Lisa to the Yellowstone and return, with the legend "Colter's route in 1807."

The Yellowstone was discovered the second time about 1827-this time by Jim Bridger, one of Gen. William H. Ashley's lieutenants in the Rocky Mountain Fur company. Bridger was the discoverer of Great Salt Lake, a map-maker withou, an equal, a mountaineer, plainsman and guile with no superior. But he had a hobby-big yarns. It is he who made up those classic "whoppers" of the west—the obsidien cliff, boiling spring, echo and alum creek stories. So, when he told about the wonders of the Yellowstone, a scoffing frontier said, with laughter: "Oh, just another of Jim Bridger's yarns."

Warren Angus Ferris described the Upper Geyser basin of the Yellowstone in 1842-and was not believed. Prospectors in the Montana gold excitement of 1862 again described the Yellowstone; they were set down as liars. Newspapers and magazipes would not publish the stories; lecturers were stoned. In 1869 the semi-official Montana Washburn-Langford expedition did succeed in getting a hearing. In 1870 the federal government sent an official expedition which officially put the Yellowstone on the map.

Cornelins Hedges, September 18, 1870, by a campfire in the Yellowstone, proposed that the wonderland be made a national park—a play-

Monarch Sighs for Consort

and sides of these basins, painting them hues of red and pink and bluish gray, which glow brilliantly. At many other points lesser hot springs occur, introducing strange, almost uncanny, elements into wooded and otherwise quite normal landscapes The Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone affords a spectacle worthy of a national park were there no geysers. Standing upon Inspiration Point, which pushes out almost to the center of the can-

ON YELLOWSTONE RIVER

ground set aside for the people's use forever. The dea took. Congress established the Yellowstone National park, March 1, 1872.

The establishment of the Yellowstone as a national park after 65 years of "discoveries" was the first time such a thing had been done in all history. It was the first national park in all the world. The United States set the example which practically all the civilized world has followed.

Uncle Sam's 1920 Yellowstone Bulletin is a fascinating booklet of 103 pages of text, maps and illustrations. It contains everything that the tourist needs to know, from how to get there to a time table of the geysers and from the different kinds of trout to the automobile regulations. The following items are taken from the introductory

The Yellowstone National park was created by the act of March 1, 1872. It is approximately 62 miles long and 54 miles wide, giving an area of 3,348 square miles, or 2,142,720 acres. It is under the control and supervision of the national park service of the interior department,

The Yellowstone is probably the best known of our national parks. Its geysers are celebrated the world over because, for size, power, and variety of action, as well as number, the region has no

The Yellowstone National park is located in northwestern Wyoming, encroaching slightly upon Montana and Idaho. It is our largest national park. The central portion is essentially a broad, elevated, volcanic plateau, between 7,000 and 8,500 feet above sea level and with an average elevation of about 8,000 feet. Surrounding it on the south, east, north, and northwest are mountain ranges with culminating peaks and ridges rising from 2,000 to 4,000 feet above the general level of the inclosed tableland.

The entire region is volcanic. Not only the surng mountains but the great interior plain made of material opce ejected, as ash and lava, from depths far below the surface. Geological speculation points to a crater which doubtless once opened just west of Mount Washburn.

There are five active geyser basins, the Norris, the Lower, the Upper, the Heart lake, and Shoshone basins, all lying in the west and south central parts of the park. The geysers exhibit a large variety of character and action. Some, like Old Faithful, spout at quite regular intervals, longer or shorter. Others are irregular. Some burst upward with immense power. Others shoot streams at angles or bubble and foam in action.

Geysers are, roughly speaking, water volcanoes. They occur only at places where the internal heat of the earth approaches close to the surface. Their action, for so many years unexplair d, and even now regarded with wonder by many le simple. Water from the surface trick ling through cracks in the rocks, or water from subterranean springs collecting in the bottom of the geyser's crater, down among the strata of intense heat, becomes itself intensely heated and gives off steam, which expands and forces upward the cooler water that lies above it.

At last the water in the bottom reaches great an expansion under continued heat that the less heated water above can no longer weigh it down, so it bursts upward with great violence, rising many feet in the air and continuing to play until practically all the water in the crater has been expelled.

Nearly the entire Yellowstone region is remarkable for its hot water phenomena. The more prominent geysers are confined to three basins lying near each other in the middle west side of the park, but other hot water manifestations occur at more widely separated points. Marvelously colored hot springs, mud volcanoes, and other strange phenomena are frequent. At Mammoth,

The Mystery of Hartley House

 B_{y} CLIFFORD S. RAYMOND E E S

Illustrated by IRWIN MYERS

ALCOTT'S STORY.

synopsis. - Dr. John Michelson, just beginning his career, becomes resident physician and companio of Homer Sidney at Hartley house Mr. Sidney is an American, a semiinvalid, old and rich and very de-strous to live. Mrs. Sidney is a Spanish woman, dignified and reticent. Jed, the butler, acts like a privileged member of the family Hartley house is a fine old isolated suntry place, with a murder story, "haunted pool," and many watchdogs, and an atmosphere of mystery. The "haunted pool" is where Richard Dobson, son of a former owner of Hartley house, had killed his brother, Arthur Dobson. Jed begins operations by locking the doctor in his room the very first night. Doctor John fixes his door so he can't be locked in. He meets Isobel, daughter of the house, and falls in love at first sight. In the night he finds the butler drunk and holding Mrs. Sidney by the wrist He interferes, Mrs. Sidney makes light of it. John buys a revolver. John overhears Jed telling Mrs. Sidney he will have his way. In reply she says she will not hesitate to kill him. Mrs. Sidney asks John to consent to the announcement of his engagement to Isobel. The young people consent to the make-believe engagement. Later they find it is to head off Jed, who would marry Isobel. Jed tries to kill John, but the matter is smoothed over. John, though "en-gaged" to Isobel, conceals his love. Mr. Sidney visits a nearby prison and has Dobson, the murderer, pointed out. Jed tells the story of the Dobson murder. The family go south for the winter and John is

CHAPTER VI-Continued.

Dr. Brownell suggested the winter trip to the South. Mr. Sidney's vitality needed careful nursing. It was important to protect him from winter rigors, even as they could be modified in a sickroom. The doctor said he himself felt the need of a change. He prescribed one for both his patient and himself. He and Mr. Sidney made the arrangements. Mrs. Sidney and Isobel were to go.

a waterfall twice the height of Niagara rushes Arrangements went ahead rapidly, downward to be lost again in green. From that and a sense of desolation increased within me. Romantic folly came to its accounting. The fairy story was to be ended without youth's necessary "They steep slopes, dropping on either side 1,000 feet and lived happily ever after."

yon, one seems to look almost vertically down

upon the foaming Yellowstone river. To the south

seemingly out of the pine-clad hills and pours

point two or three miles to where you stand and

eneath you widens out the most glorious kaleido-

scope of color you will ever see in nature. The

more from the pine-topped levels above, are incon-

erosion of the ages.

ceivably carved and fretted by the frost and the

park cover an extensive area in the northern por-

above its junction with the Yellowstone. One

at many places numerous upright fossil trunks in

the faces of nearly vertical walls. These trunks are not all at a particular level but occur at irreg-

ular heights; in fact a section cut down through

these 2,000 feet of beds would discuse a succession of fossil forests. That is to say, after the

first forest grew and was entombed, there was a

time without volcanic outburst-a period long

enough to permit a second forest to grow above

the first. This in turn was covered by volcanic

material and preserved, to be followed again by a

period of quiet, and these more or less regular al-

ued throughout the time the beds were in process

and most successful wild animal refuge in the

world. It is also, for this reason, the best and

most accessible field for nature study. Its 3,300

square miles of mountains and valleys remain

nearly as nature made them, for the 200 miles of

roads and the four hotels and many camps are as

nothing in this immense wilderness. No tree has

been cut except when absolutely necessary for

road or trail or camp. No herds invade its val-

leys. Visitors for the most part keep to the beat-en road, and the wild animals have learned in the

years that they mean them no harm. To be sure

they are not always seen by the people in the

automobile stages which whirl from point to point

daily during the season; but the quiet watcher on

on foot or by horseback into their distant retreats.

cles live natural, undisturbed lives. Eagles are

celled. All three of the great watersheds abound

in trout, which often attain large size. Yellow-

stone lake is the home of large trout, which are

taken freely from boats, and the Yellowstone riv-

of the southern boundary are added to the park.

These amazing mountains are, from their na-

complete, and no doubt would have been included

within its original boundaries had their supreme

magnificence been then appreciated. Already Yel-

lowstone visitors have claimed it, and automobile

stages run to Moran and back on regular schedule.

In time, no doubt, part of it will be added formally

Browning's Magazine,

thedral-like to an altitude of 13,747 feet.

to the park territory,

promising of the court beauties as a tween Montevideo and Rio de Janeiro

found among the crags.

skillful angler.

It is an excellent bird preserve also; 200 spe-

Trout fishing in Yellowstone waters is unex-

ernations of volcanism and forest growth contin-

The Yellowstone National park is the largest

the valley of the Lamar river may see

The fossil forests of the Yellowstone National

The yacht came up to its mooring and lay by the landing for a week while the provisioning was being cared ney's fine wines were put on boardtion of the park, being especially abundant along the west side of Lamar river for about 20 miles

for the unspeakable Jed. Isobel was eagerly anticipatory. Mrs. Sidney, I thought, seemed merely to this little episode had been staged in

Doctor Brownell said he was depriv- where. ing me of an interesting voyage. If he did not go, I should have been needed, but he thought it important for his efficiency that he conserve his strength over the winter, and he asked me to act as one of his assistants.

That was flattery. It was intended to be so. Mrs. Sidney was the one who of

fered me the real balm. "John," she said, "we shall want you with us. We shall miss you." "Don't you think, Mrs. Sidney." I suggested, "that now we can consider this fiction terminated?"

"You mean your engagement to Iso "Sorely."

community is too compact and must be considerate. But when we come back. I'll need you just as before." Isobel said: "Good-by, John. Be at the landing

when we return. You'll be the first person I want to see." I ought not to have been so disconsolate. These were fair portents, but

the trails may see deer and bear and elk and an- a portent does little to console a loss. telope to his heart's content, and he may even see | I stood on the little dock and watched mountain sheep, moose, and bison by journeying the yacht go down the river. And when it had disappeared below the world was sad and life had no pros pects to give it value. Charles drove me to the city. I was

s bit of human driftwood for a week. It did not matter that they were coming back. They were gone; that was The husband was supposed to be away and with a sense of unworthiness and the disaster. It was in the present: the future is too ambiguous for consolation or comfort.

er and its tributaries yield excellent catches to the I went through a winter of ecstatic The criticism often made by persons who have distress, trying to be efficient in my visited granite countries that the Yellowstone redischarge of professional duties for gion lacks the supreme grandeur of some others Doctor Brownell and to be professionof our national parks will cease to have weight ally composed in aspect and mind, I when the magnificent Teton mountains just south had an anguished delight in my experi-These mountains begin at the foot of the Pitchacute pain and my most cherished stone plateau a mile or two below the southern gateway and extend south and west. They borhe emotional solemnity of so much der Jackson lake on its west side, rising rapidly in a series of remarkably toothed and jagged peaks until they reach a sublime climax, 30 miles south of the park, in the Grand Teton, which rises caprofoundly unhappy.

I had letters from the enchanted ture, a component part of the Yellowstone National park, whose gamut of majestic scenery they Sidney once a week dictated to Jed a letter, cordial and jocular, for me, Oc- given him for speed. ensionally Jed added a sheet for himself kindly or rasping as the mood had him at the time. Isobel also wrote, but with the great-

was extensively wived in his time, | tion of the kingdom, however, Rama at Palm Beach. She made the postbut was outdone in the following gen- announced that there was to be but man a tragedian for me.

In one letter this virginal imp wrote was as the song of the meadow lark and recall her lover's reason. from a snow-covered field in March, ng the odor of lilacs on a warm night in May.

tillion would permit a longer voyage in pupon a scene which could not be exhis pleasant circumstances. Consequently they were going on to South forts at control, was in hysteria. The America. Mr. Sidney wanted to revisit friend's presence was inexplicable. Montevideo From Montevideo I had a letter from

tic banter and taunting. I thought it ly satisfactory to the outraged huswas the letter of a man who had suf- band. fered a shock. I could not say why I thought so, but I thought something had disturbed him. I gathered the view of life. Early in March came letters saying

way home, to arrive after our uncertain spring had resolved itself securely into weather safe for a feeble man who | thought, had accustomed himself to luxurious temperatures. I then felt invogorated, as by a promise in March of hepatica. My winter was breaking up.

I met an old-time acquaintance, a dentist who had been several years in South America. His name was Alcott. Henry Alcott

Alcott and I never had been intimate or affectionate, but we greeted each other with ardor. I was lonesome. Alcott may have been. There is a lonesomeness associated with a return to a place which has forgotten you and receives you as an alien.

dinner, a reminiscent amativeness in find or give. his conversation. It suggested that he might relate if his restraints were broken down.

trying to convey the charm of sex-ad- affection for Isobel a tragedy. venture in Latin America. I think he his own adventures.

A man named Sinclair-that was as else beginning with S; it was long before Alcott's time in South America, and he merely told the story because it was a standardized episode—this Hartley house with my belongings, reman Sinclair, an Englishman or a man from the States, a fairly young man, for, Hundreds of bottles of Mr. Sid- anyway, and attractive, had fallen in love with a most charming young wom-

an of excellent family. Alcott could not remember whether Rio or Valnaraiso or Buenos Aires

"It might have been in Montevideo," he said. He did not emphasize the remark, but the remark subsequently emphasized the story for me.

Sinclair-Alcott thought we might as well agree upon Sinclair as a namehad come out of somewhere or no where and had made a great deal of money. When he fell in love, he was an advantageous match. The parents accepted him gladly.

Sinclair and the young lady were married, but he did not have the Latin genius for isolating and guarding a woman. Neither did he have the genius for completely interesting and absorbing a woman. He was in the shipping business. He was a very prac-"No. please," she said. "On the tical and business-ruled man, but, Alboat there will be no problems. The cott had heard, a genial and jovial man nevertheless.

Lovers came, as lovers will. The lady was too charming and had too As He Drank More He Made Them much freedom. She was innocent and guileless, but her husband was not the barrier needed. Alcott said he thought she was of noble sort and was betrayed

character. He was not precise as to the dilemma she had entered, how or why she point of land south of the pool, all the attractive culture, was encouraged by ney was not. His geniality could not her frank and unchilled attitude to-

ward him to try a desperate measure. There was a designing servant in the house. The lover corrupted the serv- to continue to lean on me for support, ant and was introduced into the house, a thing that I perceived in abasement on a business trip. He came back unreliability. Isobel was as wholeahead of time, as husbands sometimes some as the air. In the most pleasant do, and stopped at his club before he

went home. A friend of the lover saw him and, knowing what was being essayed at the man's home, was aghast. He induced other friends of the lover to try to detain the husband on one jovial ences. My loneliness was my most pretext or another while he communicated with the house. He was unsuc comfort. I did not want to profane cessful in his attempt to use the telephone. The other men were unsuccessunhappiness by subjecting it frequent- ful in their attempt to detain the husly to the banal touch of sociable life band. The friend began a race with in the ordinary. It was a joy to be the husband to reach the house. Un- gone down to the docks and had come it was cast from the bronze of the emluckily for him, the cab he took not only was pulled by the faster horse, party in the South. Mrs. Sidney wrote but, he being conscious that it was a twice a week with great affection. Mr. race and the husband being unconscious of it, his driver had reasons

It was unfortunate for the friend, because there was a tragedy later, and he was its victim. He arrived in time to warn the lover. The lady, appalled est eccentricity. While they were at by the appearance of the lover, aghast Palm Beach I had a letter a day from to consider that she had been thought not explicit, the expectation was The famous colonnades of the Louvre her for four days. Then I had none so unworthy as to attract these attenfor two weeks, although they remained tions, and suffering from a confusion which blunted her judgment, had not as if I were her lover, and that letter compromised to assert her self-respect

was engaged in this effort of self-con-The Sidneys went to the Bahamas, friend destroyed all composure by his except for its comforts, to theirs. The study whenever possible. If you are better, himself included, for thef | would not compromise his self-respect | to be given by a small orchestra which | from behind and to the left side so as regiment and that Mr. Sidney's cor in this fashion. The hushand strived he had brought out from the city. He to avoid the harmful glare.

CARROLLES CONTRACONO C plained. His wife, in spite of her ef-Arrangements were made to satisfy honor. The friend was killed in a fash-Jed in a different tone from his sarcas- ion satisfactory to the police and whol-

> . There was the situation: an innocent man dead, a wronged husband satisfied, the wife absolved by the romantic, idea that something had changed Jed's lying statement of the man who sacrificed himself, that, in the transaction he had been presumptuous and the wife that my folks shortly would be on their | entirely guiltless-and the guilty lover gone scot-free. But the servant knew. Tremendous possibilities in this, Alcott

Then Alcott went to other stories. As he drank more, he made them personal. I felt sick. It was outrageous for my ecollection to emphasize his merely incidental remark:

"It might have been Montevideo."

CHAPTER VII.

story by a man incidentally met, an in-It may seem unreasonable that a different acquaintance, had started a am discussing, now, matters I had tried to keep out of my consciousness, We had dinner together and enjoyed Things at Hartley had insisted upon our meeting. There was furtively, at an explanation which I did not want to

I could not kill a curiosity, although was smirking over exploits which he I was shamed by it. I felt indecent in my almost involuntary conjectures regarding Mrs. Sidney. Circumstances He had a talent for merely carnal did demand an explanation. No one stories. They gained additional car- could perceive the strange facts of the window, and I even could see that he nality in his telling of them. I must house and not speculate as to their wore earrings. He had a handkerchief have been given the record of half the cause. It might be unpleasant to do amatory experiences of South America so, but it was impossible not to do so. for two years. Alcott told them with The predominating fact, however, was gusto. The one that fascinated me he that my folks were coming home, and These were only impressions, but they did not emphasize more than the oth- I knew that my affection for Mrs. Siders. As he told these stories he was ney had become a sacrament and my The yacht brought these dear people

wanted, by other instances, to suggest to the landing in the river at Hartley house. I, in the city, was called on of his presence had not been in itself the telephone by Isobel. There was a significant. Alcott remembered the name, but it dynamic value in the inspiration of her might, he said, have been St. John or voice. She was, in her greeting, cheery Southgrove or Sergeant or anything and wholesome. It was a glad, clean "Hullo!"-erisp and jovial.

My people came home in May, and the day after their arrival I went to



Personal. joicing, in an ecstasy, to take the wellknown ride into the wonderful world Do you rent the place yourself?"

by her idea that human beings had of fancy and endeared companionship, by the haunted pool and into the jovial household. Jed. I knew as soon as I saw him entered it. A man of reputation for was changed-not violently but in

discreet gallantry, a handsome man of some fashion and perceptibly. Mr. Sidchange. He made me feel that he had missed me and was rejoiced to see me again. Mrs. Sidney seemed, spiritually, circumstances life was resumed at Hartley house.

Jed had not wholly lost his truculence and his occasional flashes of malevolence, but he was subdued. I thought he seemed furtive.

served a change. She said it had not champion. occurred to her to think of it as a change, but there had been a difference for which she was grateful. She remembered that when they were makscured.

called her servants, but had endeav- ney's health remained exceptionally common. ored with a dignity consciously self- good. He created a new interest in his life: he had not forgotten his visit to the penitentlary, and he was eager In a turmoil of abasing emotions she to do what he could for the convicts, drowsy is to strain the eyes to a dan-

never went back to the penitentiary, out once a week Jed or I drove over. and he was interested in our accounts. Jed was beginning to wear off the fine aspects of his good behavior. Some restless ambition tortured this man, and some power he had not com-

pletely used invited him to make full I had implored Mrs. Sidney to inform me instantly if he became obnoxious again. I understood how important it was to protect Mr. Sidney's peace of mind, but I thought I had the upper hand of Jed-although not understanding his case at all-and could

manage him. Isobel, knowing that the was pursued by the ridiculous embitions of the man, found amusement in it. I found only moral nausea. I could see Jed's arrogance arising again, and twice a week I was awakened by his singing in the hallway as he came from drinking in Mr. Sidney's room. I was expecting something to happen; and something did, but it was certainly not what I expected. It opened up a new phase of the mystery.

One morning I was waiting for Jed to bring my coffee to the pleasant room which he early in our acquaintance had recommended. Not the least curious thing about Jed was the fact that he seldom in his sober moments was anything but a perfect servant when service was demanded. It did not matter how serious and deadly the issue might be between Jed and me as men; when the matter lay between Jed and me as servant and served. Jed was the servant. Therefore, no matter how things might stand with us when, in the morning at an early hour. I went to the room Jed originally sng-

my coffee, and he always did. solvent at work on my mysteries. I o'clock and be dressed and in this It was my habit to arise at seven room by half-past seven. I usually read a book until Jed brought the coffee and the morning paper. It was s luxurious and restful experience to have this hour each day.

This morning in question I was reading placidly when looking out the window, I was startled to see a strange figure of a man on the lawn. He was close to the house, almost under my around his neck. He was swarthy and black-haired. I thought he was Spanidentified him for me later. He was passive and was looking up at the house in an interested but puzzled fashion, harmlessly, one would have said, if the wholly unexpected nature

Men wearing earrings were not so common of sight as to allow one wearing them to be unnoticed. Strangers of any kind seldom came our way. Strangers of his kind were extraordinary. He was looking up at the winsomething that had interested if not mystified him. I knew, in every instinct, that he had not come in by chance but by design,

I was looking, leaning forward, at this strange phenomenon on the lawn when a crash of metal and breaking china gave me a shock. Jed-whom I had not heard entering-had seen over my shoulder the stranger on the lawn and had dropped the coffee tray.

"You knew that man and you wanted to kill him."

AND HE DIDN'T COME BACK

Man Looking for House Seemingly Had No Desire to Meet the Middleweight Champion.

"Excuse me, ma'am," said a gentleman, as his ring at the door was answered by the lady of the house, "but is this house for rent?"

"Do you see any sign up?" she answered very tartly. "No, ma'am, but I didn't know but what it was for rent. I pass and repass the house quite a number of times, and I am rather taken with it.

"Yes, sir." "And could you tell me what it

rents for?" "We pay thirty-five dollars month," she answered.

"Ahem, thirty-five dollars, eh? Why, I am willing to pay forty-five dollars. Would you have any objections to my going to your landlord?" "You had better come in and see my husband first."

"Why should I see your husband, ma'am?" "Because he is the middleweight

champion of the world, and after he gets through with you I don't think you would even want to pay ten dollars a month for the house. I'll tell him to expect you this evening."

The man has not returned yet. He probably never will. He wants to rent I asked Mrs. Sidney if she had ob- a house, but he don't want to meet a

Parisian Mementoes of Napoleon. The statue of Henri of Navarre on the Pont Neuf, the oldest bridge in ing their visit to Montevideo Jed had Paris, is a memento of Napoleon, for back obviously disturbed. She had ob- peror's statue which was torn from served the fact without giving much the top of the Vendome column in thought to it. She was not sure but 1814. This column was erected to that there had been an amelioration of honor the victories of the great sol-Jed since then. She had regarded the dier, his martial deeds being depicted event as insignificant. It might have in a spiral strip which covers the surhad a meaning, but if so, it was ob- face of the pillar. His figure, in the robes of a Roman emperor, has since Our days were of pleasant routine, been placed at the top. The Exchange but nevertheless, for reasons which bridge was erected by Napoleon and I have tried to make perceptible if still bears his monogram, the arches. touched by dread. We had, for sev- district are his work. He designed eral months, no outstanding incident them in memory of his native Corsica, or disturbing happening. Mr. Sid- where that type of architecture is

Don't Read When Drowsy. To read or study when tired or Evidently he thought of his restrict- gerous degree, writes W. M. Carhart trol and assertion of dignity when the ed life as something not wholly allen, in Public Health. Avoid evening but did not remain there. They wrote announcement. The lover went inmost that he could do was to send using your eyes by artificial light, be books and occasionally to prepare a sure the light does not shine directly frowness was consided that all were having his own dignity of innocence. Sunday afternoon program of music into the eyes, and try to have it come

revolutionary times, where American

patriots suffered martyrdom. This one is maintained by the city of Luneberg. There are usually from thirty confined there. At night they are locked in cells, and in the daytime they work under overseers on the dikes. The ship looks like one of our American canal boats, and the inte-rior, while it contains no fancy furnis-

City Gives Building to Post. The municipality of Marblehead, Mass., has appropriated \$14,000 for remodeling an old school building which is to be used as clubrooms by Marbleheas Post No. 32, American Legion.

Post Makes Rapid Growth. ture or decorative features, is light and well ventilated and probably more comfortable than the habitations which the inmates call home to Lincoln Post No. 3, Lincoln, Neb., of whom have paid up for 1920.

SERVED AS PERSHING'S PROXY

Ruler of Siam is Looking for a Wife,

and Declares She Must Be an

Rama the Sixth, king of Slam, is

the son of a missionary to the far east-

ern kingdom and who used to play

marbles with Chulalongkorn, Rama's

Under Extraordinary Circumstances, Subordinate Reviewed United States Army of Occupation.

An American company officer, Capt. 7. Aubrey Sutton, and not Gen, Pershing, reviewed the United States army of occupation when it entered Coblenz according to word received by the Phil adelphia Public Ledger, Capt, Sutton did not know that he was substituting tog Gen. Pershing until it was all over. I ing.

bachelor king during the 2,500 years of the dynasty. King Chulalongkorn, according to looking for an American bride, reports the time-honored etiquette of the son Rama a good start. During

and still quite unmarried, the first

Frederick Dean of New York, who is realm, had been considerably married Rama's school days in Rugby, Heidelat the age of twenty. At the time of berg and Paris the king father took his death he was mourned by 7,000 or time to select for him 425 of the most lay additional submarine cables be-

8,000 widows. parent. King Rama is forty years old King Mongkut, Rama's grandpa, family beginning. To the consterna- and Montevideo and Buenos Aires.

asked: "Have you been billeted?" "No, sir," replied Capt. Sutton. "Well, then, I can do you a favor,

Capt. Sutton, then a lieutenant, fol- | Capt. Sutton obeyed without a gues-, officer." he said to the chauffen lowed the army into Coblenz in charge tion. The other gave the command, "and tell him that it is my orders that of ammunition. It was dark when he and the chauffeur drove on down he have the best in the town." arrived. He drove his car to a hotel through the streets of Cobienz between and was about to engage a room when lines of United States troops on either you?" asked Capt. Sutton, an officer of high rank approached and side of the road. As the machine ap-

arms and the officers to salute. After riding thus for some time, the and you can do me a favor," the officer replied. "Step into my car and as feur to stop. The last of the lines of sume a highly dignified military bear- fighting men had been passed.

proached, sharp commands rang out in the night air, the men came to present ference. He could not get here to re

eration. It was possible for Mong- one wife.

kut's entire accumulation of women

folk to kneel mealtimes along the

sides of a huge banquet table at whose

Chulalongkorn did his best to give

hend he presided.

officer of high rank ordered the chauf-"Drive this officer to the billeting that of the whole Japanese empire. | er, "that periods of delay in individ-

"But what is the favor I am to d

The Optimist,

"Just the man I want to see. I've

A French telegraph company will

bought two tickets for that raffle and I

want you to build me a garage."-

"You have done it," was the reply "Gen. Pershing was held up by a conview the men. You have reviewed the United States army of occupation.'

The government of the city of New York costs more to maintain than does

Condemn Vacation System

tem of the public schools is all wrong. another child at another. If, in addi-They think the poor pupil ought to tion to these individual interruptions, be paroled whenever he can prove that | we impose a general interruption, the he needs a rest, summer or winter. sum for a given child may be great." The discovery is announced in "The Elementary School Teacher," issued by the University of Chicago press. "We should recognize," says the writnal development do not obey any law has no resemblance to the Jersey of which the inmates call home,

University of Chicago professors 1 of the calendar. One child is inter-

Modern Prison Ship. the past," says a letter from Germany, and well ventilated and probably more ich I have dis

have discovered that the vacation sys- rupted in his development at one date, to forty offenders of the minor class

"The prison ship is not a thing of ture or decorative features, is light